

# Hand of God

Jon Bellion

My head spins and I've been sipping  
I've been sipping, I've been sipping lately  
All my sins, I've been tripping, I've been tripping, my God  
Brand new life, I've been looking  
I've been looking, I've been looking lately  
All these nights, they've been cooking  
They've been cooking me raw

I am just a man, I am just a man  
Who lusts, gives, tries  
Sometimes I lose my way

Tears at a funeral, tears at a funeral, I might break  
Angry at all the things, angry at all the things I can't change  
When you're lost in the universe, lost in the universe  
Don't lose faith  
My mother says, "Your whole life's in the hand of God"

Break it down  
Your whole life's in the hand of  
Your whole life's in the hand of God

My ex girl, I've been seeing, I've been seeing  
I've been seeing lately  
She's got hope that we're getting back together, my God  
I just know that I'm horny and I'm lonely, just admit it's crazy  
She just holds on to something that she knows is long gone  
Damn...

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Nothing has changed, he is the same  
"Your whole life's in the hand of God"  
Nothing has changed, he is the same  
"Your whole life's in the hand of God"  
Nothing has changed, he is the same

Bum be-dum, bum bum badum, bum be-dum, bum bum badum  
Nothing has changed, he is the same  
Bum be-dum, bum bum badum, bum be-dum, bum bum badum

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My mother says, "Your whole life's in the hand of God"  
Tears at a funeral, tears at a funeral, I might break  
Just like the 80s films  
We'll hook up in the back seat and let my best friend drive  
Nothing has changed, he is the same  
Overwhelming  
Nothing has changed, he is the same  
Overwhelming  
Low, low, low, low, low, low, low, low, low  
Your whole life's in the hand of God  
Bring me down in Brooklyn if I lose my life  
Nothing has changed, he is the same  
Push me down the Hudson and turn on the radio  
Nothing has changed, he is the same  
Long Island's only smiling cause my soul is fine  
Bum be-dum, bum bum badum, bum be-dum, bum bum badum  
Nothing has changed, he is the same  
Bum be-dum, bum bum badum  
I did everything for New York□